

Hebron is Abishua's crown city. It is also a city in turmoil.

SYSTEM SHOCK





ZEPHANIAH'S COMMUNICATOR CHIMES.

ZEPHIE?

THAT HAS GOT TO
BE THE COOLEST
WAY TO TRAVEL!



"...CASSANDRA WILL START WITH THE HOSPITALS..."



"...I'LL TAKE THE SPACE PORTS AND PRISONS..."



"...AND FINALLY, SHAKYRA AND ANGELICA WILL TRACK THE CREATURE THROUGH THE DATA PATHWAYS..."



SWEETHEART?

THIS CREATURE APPEARS TO COME FROM ONE OF THE LIGHTNING DIMENSIONS NEAR ONALOG.



THAT COULD BE A CHALLENGE.

AN ELECTROCYTE IS PRETTY HARMLESS BY ITSELF. BUT ON HEBRON...



...IT UNLEASHES THIS.



OKAY. LET'S
GET THE
LIGHTS ON.

HEBRON PENITENTIARY

Clanga-Clanga-Clink

BANKS, TAKE THE KEY AND
SECURE V BLOCK...



JONES, LESTER!
BREAK OUT STUN
GUNS, GAS
GRENADES AND
NULL BRACERS!



REHABILITATION OFFICER MARCUS BANKS RACES
FROM THE ROOM... AND AMBLES TO A STROLL AFTER
TURNING THE CORNER.

WE LIVE ON ONE
OF THE MOST
TECHNOLOGICALLY
ADVANCED
PLANETS IN...



THE ENTIRE GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION
BUT IN EMERGENCIES, SOMEONE HAS
TO RUN DOWN AND MANUALLY LOCK...



...V BLOCK SO THAT
THE WORST PRISONERS
WON'T ESCAPE.



GOT TO LOVE
IT!



V BLOCK IS HOME TO HEBRON'S UNREPENTANT
CAREER CRIMINALS

THE PENITENTIARY
STRIVES TO RAPIDLY
CYCLE V BLOCK INMATES
OFF PLANET TO BETTER
PROTECT ITS CITIZENS.
HIEL IS THE BLOCK'S
SOLE OCCUPANT.
RECENTLY CAPTURED BY
KANIS FOR DRUG
TRAFFICKING, HIEL AWAITS
HIS TRIP OFF PLANET.
ENERGY DAMPENERS
PREVENT HIM FROM USING
HIS GREAT STRENGTH.





THEN ONE
BY ONE
THEY FADE.



KA-CLANG

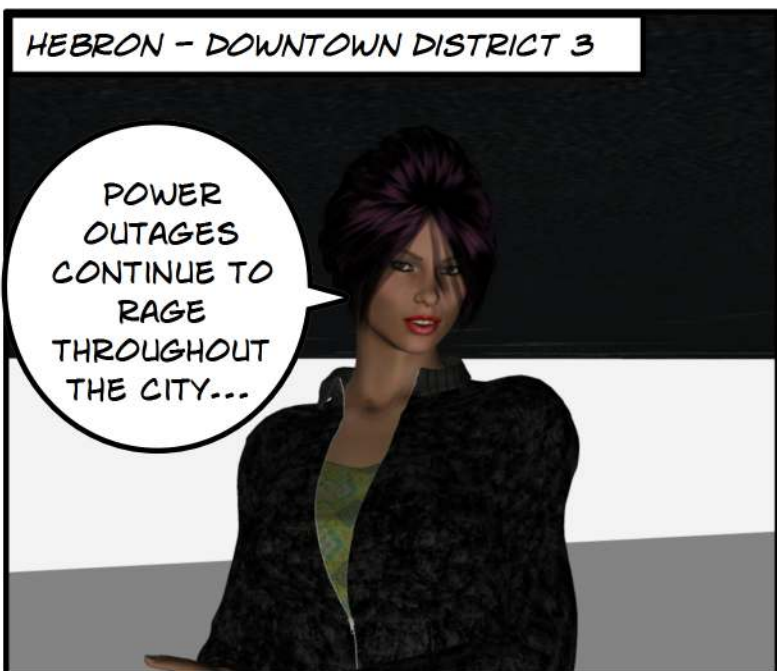
AH. YET
ANOTHER
OPPORTUNITY
TO LET CHAOS
REIGN!



R.O. BANKS
MUST HAVE
THE DUTY, NO
ONE ELSE
WOULD TAKE
THIS LONG.



HIS LAZINESS WILL
BE HEBRON'S
DOWNFALL.



POWER
OUTAGES
CONTINUE TO
RAGE
THROUGHOUT
THE CITY...



STAR FORCE AGENTS AND FREELANCERS
ARE PATROLLING THE STREETS. REPORTS
OF AN ALIEN INVASION HAVE NOT BEEN
CONFIRMED.

OTHONIEL TRANSMITS HIS RECORDING TO
GNN HEBRON BROADCASTING HQ.

AND THAT'S A
WRAP.

ALTHOUGH YOU KNOW THAT "REPORTS
OF AN ALIEN INVASION..." WAS A BIT
OVER THE TOP.

GIVE ME A
BREAK 'O!

VIEWERS ARE GOING TO TUNE IN TO SEE
IF I CAN CONFIRM ALIEN INVOLVEMENT.
THAT'LL GET MY RATINGS UP.

BUT YOU'RE FANNING THE FLAMES OF
HEBRON'S ANTI-ALIEN MOVEMENT...

COME ON, 'O. WE'RE LIVING IN THE CROWN
CITY OF THE GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION. YOU
CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THERE ARE ALIEN
HATERS HERE!

FOR TOO LONG...



WE'VE TOLERATED THEIR PRESENCE AMONG US...



SIR, WE'VE ACTIVATED OUR BACKUP POWER SUPPLY FOR OUR MEETING.



THANK YOU.



THESE TWO REPRESENT THE ALIEN PRESENCE ON OUR PLANET. THESE TWO HOOLIGANS ALMOST KILLED ME IN THEIR RECKLESS FRIVOLITY.



THEY MUST BE PURGED FROM OUR FAIR PLANET!!!



WHY DID I GET
PICKED FOR THE BIO
RESERVES?



THE BIO RESERVES PROVIDE NATURAL HABITATS
FOR CREATURES FROM THROUGHOUT THE
GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION.



VISITORS WEAR SPECIALIZED WRIST
COMPUTERS THAT GENERATE BOTH STEALTH
AND ENVIRO FIELDS.



BIO RESERVE VISITORS CAN WATCH THE
CREATURES UNOBSERVED IN THEIR
NATURAL ENVIRONMENTS.



NOW THANKS TO NIM, THE BIO RESERVE
COMPUTERS FAIL.



HI, THERE.





DON'T WORRY, MY LADY, YOU ARE SAFE NOW.



Hebron's digital net

LIKE IN THE REAL WORLD, CREATURES LEAVE A TRAIL OF THEIR PASSING.



REALLY?

SO THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE A HERO. GOD, I LOVE IT.



A SEASONED EYE LIKE MINE CAN PICK OUT THE TRAIL.

'KYRA? WHY ARE YOU...

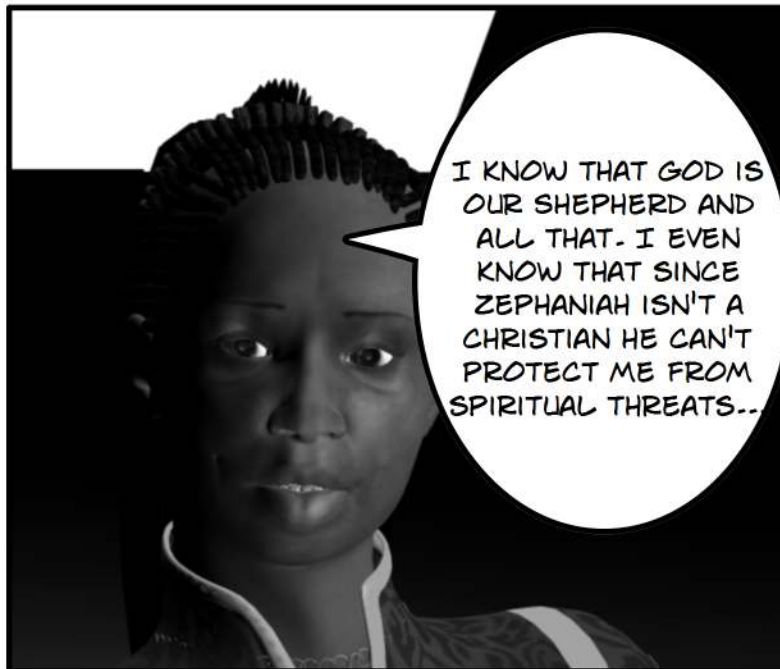


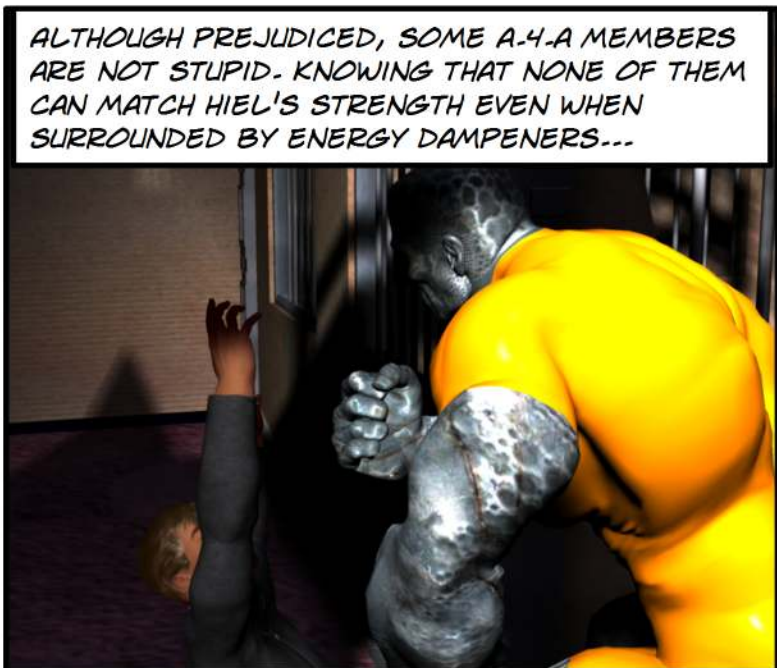
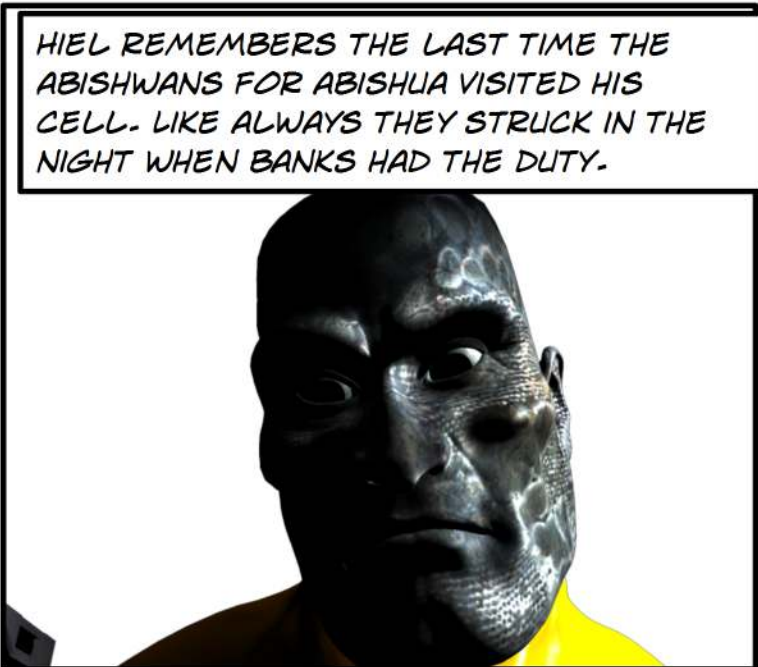
...DATING HIM?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. KYRA, YOU SHOWED ME THE IMPORTANCE OF HAVING A PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP WITH JESUS. YOU KNOW WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS ABOUT BEING UNEQUALLY YOKED!





COME NOW, BANKS. YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME. YOU AND YOUR BOYS ARE BULLIES.



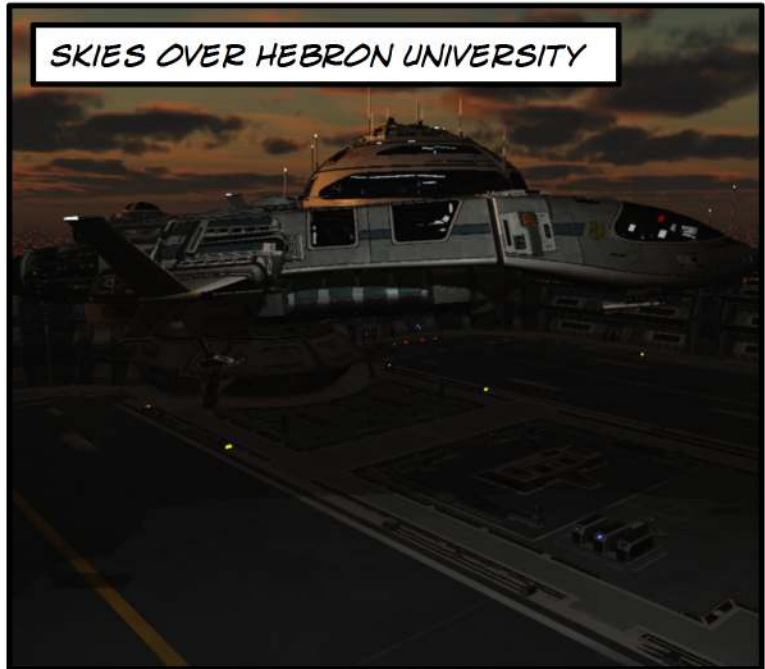
WE WERE JUST FOOLING AROUND. PLEASE...



NOW, IT'S MY TURN.



SKIES OVER HEBRON UNIVERSITY



YOU'RE DOING WELL, ORPAH.



THANKS, TITUS.



AS A JOURNEYMAN IN ABISHUA'S PILOT GUILD, ORPAH MUST LOG 400 HOURS BEFORE ACHIEVING FULL PILOT STATUS...



WE'RE LOSING POWER!!!

...UNFORTUNATELY NIM IS STILL HUNGRY.

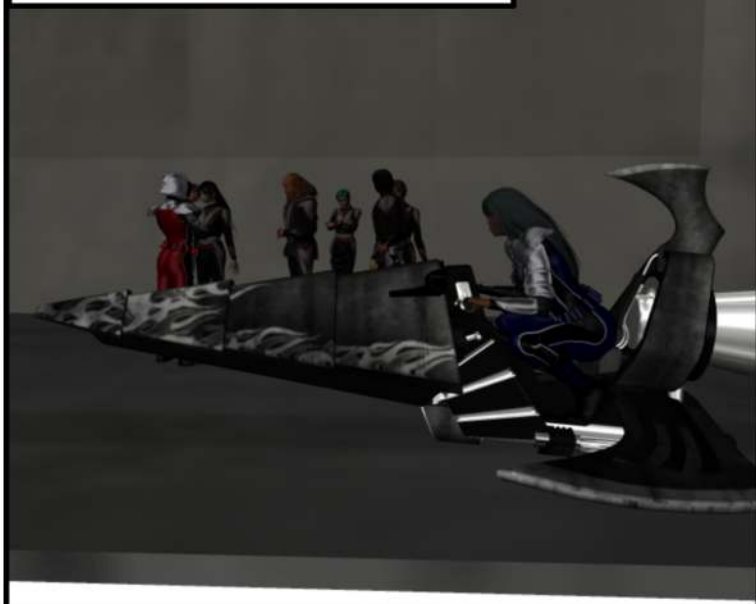


WE'RE STILL AERODYNAMIC. PUT THE NOSE INTO THE WIND AND WE'LL GLIDE INTO A CONTROLLED CRASH.

ALERT OUR FLIGHT ATTENDANTS ON THE PRIVATE CHANNEL.

GOD, RIGHT NOW I NEED YOUR HELP. ALL OF THESE LIVES HAVE BEEN ENTRUSTED TO US. THIS IS THE BEST PLAN I HAVE BUT I BRING THIS TO YOU. HELP US, JESUS.

HEBRON GENERAL HOSPITAL




SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA REPORTING AND TAKING CHARGE OF ENGINEERING DETAIL.



YES, MAM!

LET'S GO.






SERGEANT WILKINS, YOU AND PRIVATE BROWN GO TO THE ROOF AND DEPLOY SOLAR ARRAYS.

YES, MAM!




NURSE, PLEASE LEAD US TO YOUR GENERATOR ROOM.


THROUGHOUT THE HOSPITAL, PANICKED DOCTORS, NURSES AND ORDERLIES USE KINETIC GENERATORS TO PROVIDE POWER FOR THE ICU PATIENTS.



CORPORAL WINSTON, PFC RICHARDS AND PVT SMITH ASSIST THEM. CORPORAL JONES, YOU'RE WITH ME.



THANK YOU, MAM. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.



SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA, I KNOW THAT YOU ARE STRONGER THAN AN ABISHWAN BUT IT WOULD TAKE A MIGHTY BIG KINETIC GENERATOR TO POWER THIS HOSPITAL.

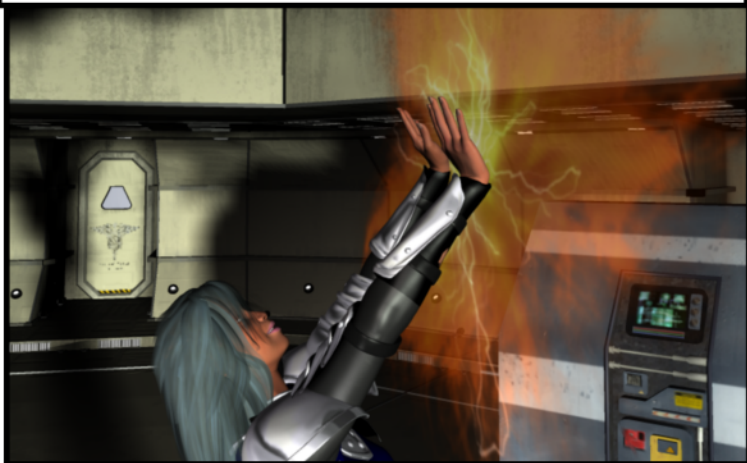


I HAVE A PLAN. FIRST WE NEED TO FIX THE GENERATOR AFTER THAT I BELIEVE I CAN JUMPSTART IT.

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE DUO HAVE DIAGNOSED AND REPAIRED THE NIM DAMAGED CIRCUITS AND PATHWAYS.

OKAY, STEP BACK CORPORAL JONES...

CASSANDRA IS A RARITY AMONG THE ANDROIDS FROM HER HOMEWORLD OF ORTAN V, SHE IS ABLE TO RECHARGE HERSELF FROM SUNLIGHT. UNSCRUPULOUS CORPORATIONS AND SCIENTISTS HAVE HIRED MERCENARIES GROUPS TO CAPTURE HER FOR DISSECTION.



SERGEANT WILKINS, YOU CAN LINK YOUR SECONDARY GENERATORS TO THE PRIMARY NOW.

LET'S GO. I NEED TO RECHARGE BEFORE GOING TO THE NEXT HOSPITAL.




HELLO EVERYBODY, I AM KIARA AND HERE'S THE LATEST INFORMATION ON THE HEBRON BLACKOUT.

I AM HERE WITH GIDEON, THE LEADER OF A GROUP OF TEEN HEROES HELPING STAR FORCE DEAL WITH OUR CITY'S POWER FAILURE GIDEON, DO YOU HAVE ANY WORDS FOR OUR VIEWERS?






I HAVE DISPATCHED MY FRIENDS TO WHERE I BELIEVE THEY WILL BE ABLE TO BEST SERVE OUR NOBLE HOME.



THEY MUST REALLY APPRECIATE HAVING A WISE LEADER SUCH AS YOURSELF.

INDEED THEY DO, THEY ALWAYS LOOK TO ME FOR DIRECTION AND ENCOURAGEMENT.




IT REALLY IS A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY BUT THERE IS NO ONE ELSE TO DO IT.



WHO ARE YOUR VALIANTLY LOYAL TEAMMATES?



STAR FORCE SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA AND MY FELLOW UNIVERSITY STUDENTS - ANGELICA SANCHEZ, SHAKYRA DEL ELI BY SARAI AND LASTLY AND LEASTLY, ZEPHANIAH DEL KANIS BY MIRA.

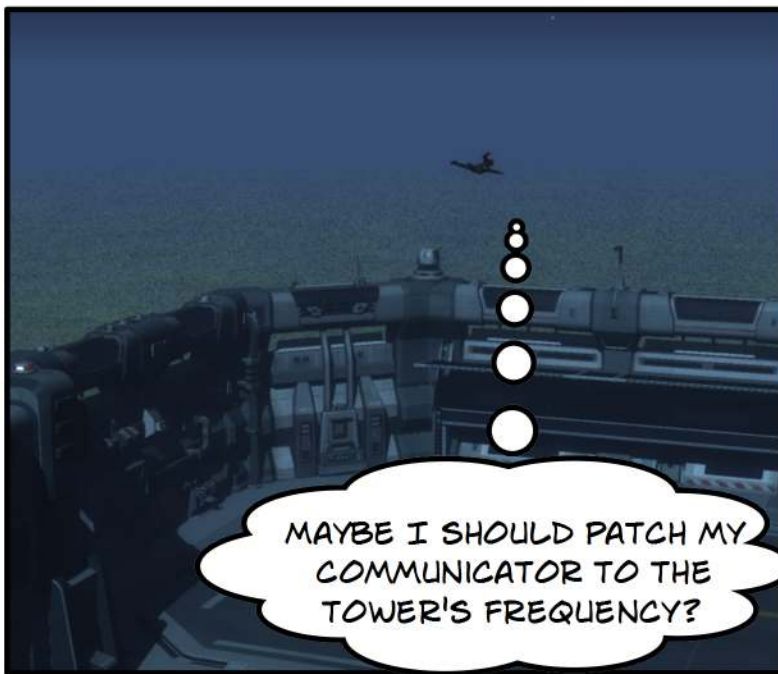


GIDEON, WE ABISHWANS TRULY APPRECIATE WHAT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE DOING TO SAVE OUR CITY.

MY DEAR LADY, IT'S MY PLEASURE.

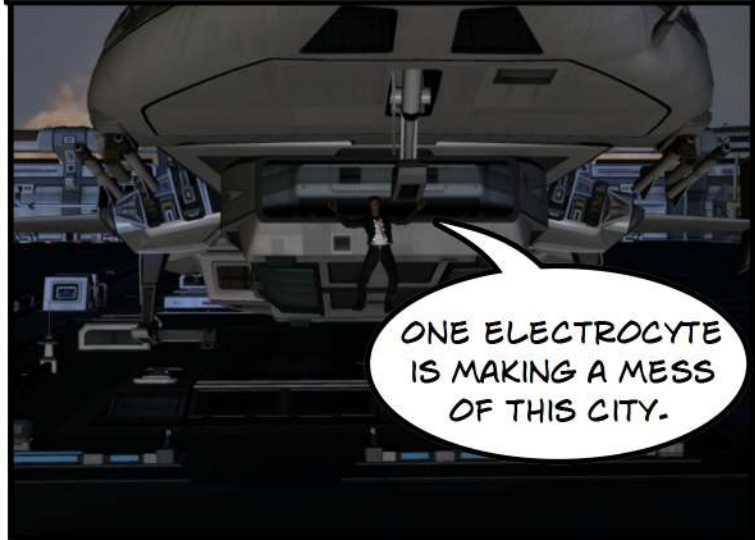
HEBRON UNIVERSITY SPACEPORT



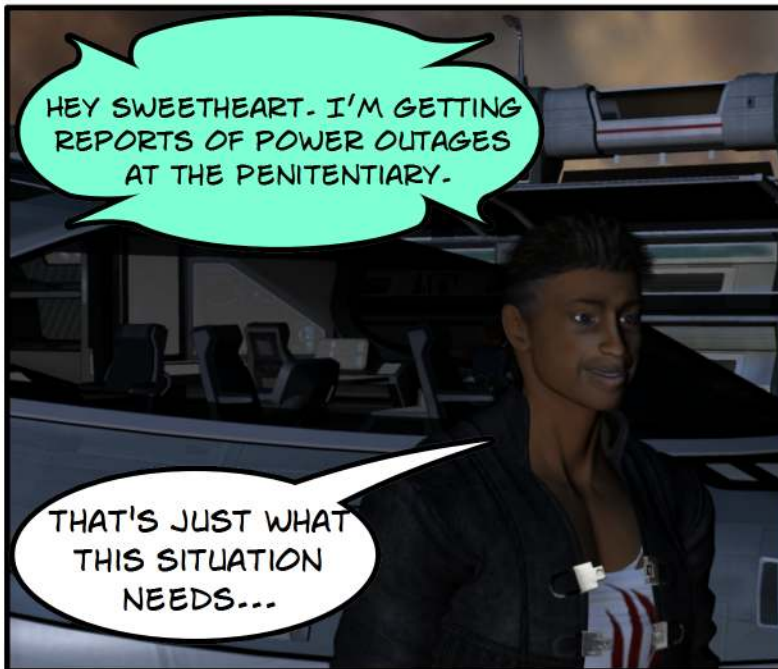


MAYBE I SHOULD PATCH MY COMMUNICATOR TO THE TOWER'S FREQUENCY?

MIXING HIS PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND TELEKINETIC MIGHT, ZEPHANIAH QUICKLY LANDS THE AFFECTED PLANES.



ONE ELECTROCYTE IS MAKING A MESS OF THIS CITY.



HEY SWEETHEART. I'M GETTING REPORTS OF POWER OUTAGES AT THE PENITENTIARY.

THAT'S JUST WHAT THIS SITUATION NEEDS...



...FELONS LEADING HONEST ABIDING CITIZENS IN LOOTING AND PILLAGING. I'M ON IT.

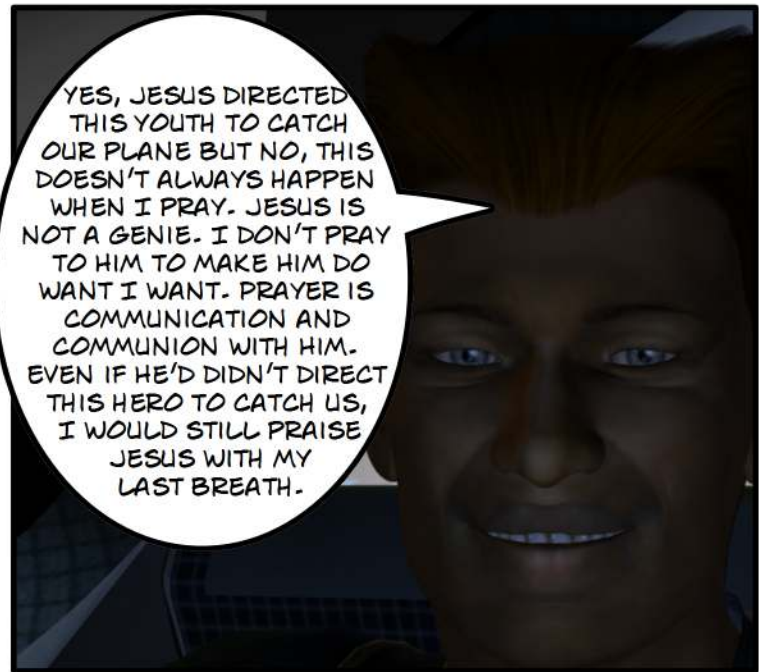


HE SAVED US!!



YOU WERE PRAYING EVER SINCE THE INSTRUMENTS WENT OUT!

YES, I WAS.





YOU'VE DEFINITELY GIVEN ME FOOD FOR THOUGHTS. ONE OF MY CLASSMATES IS A CHRISTIAN, I THINK I AM GOING TO ASK HER SOME OF THE SAME QUESTIONS I ASKED YOU.



I LOOK FORWARD TO OUR NEXT CONVERSATION.



I WOULD LOVE TO BUST UP KANIS BEFORE I LEAVE BUT HE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH HIS STAR FORCE BUDDIES.



"...AND LASTLY AND LEASTLY, ZEPHANIAH DEL KANIS BY MIRA."

WHAT? THEY INTERRUPT OUR TUNES FOR THIS?!




THE SON OF KANIS? WELL IF I CAN'T BEAT UP THE FATHER, THE SON WILL HAVE TO DO.



OKAY LET'S KEEP IT TIGHT, WE NEED TO SECURE THESE GUYS AND THEN SEE IF ANYONE'S LEFT IN V BLOCK.

A close-up of a woman with short, spiky hair, wearing a dark patterned top with white trim. She has a serious expression.

ANGIE! THIS
HUGE GUY
JUST
INTERRUPTED
A NEWS
REPORTER
DEMANDING
THAT ZEPHIE
FACE HIM.


A close-up of a woman with long, dark hair, looking slightly to the side with a neutral expression.

OKAY, LET'S
TAKE HIM OUT.


A close-up of the woman with short, spiky hair, looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful expression.

I FORGOT HOW
OVERCONFIDENT SHE
CAN BE AT TIMES.

WE COULD DO
THAT OR...

A medium shot of two women. The woman with short, spiky hair is on the left, looking towards the other woman. The woman with long hair is on the right, looking back at her.

...I COULD CALL ZEPHIE AND
THEN WE CAN FIGHT A WHOLE
PRISON FULL OF BAD GUYS.

A close-up of the woman with long, dark hair, smiling slightly.


WE'LL TAKE
THE PRISON
FULL
INSTEAD.

HEBRON UNIVERSITY SPACEPORT

A woman with a large, bright orange flame headpiece, looking forward with a slight smile. She is wearing a dark top with a blue and white patterned collar.

HALT,
VILLAIN!





AND IF SMACK TALK
WON BATTLES, YOU'D
BE THE GALAXY
CHAMPION BY NOW.

BOY, ONE
BLOW DOES
NOT THE
BATTLE WIN.

TRUE AND THERE'S A
LOT MORE WHERE
THAT CAME FROM.

OUR STORY CONTINUES
NEXT ISSUE IN...

SYSTEM FAILURE